
Title: My Lifes Journey

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As a very young child
the memory of living near
Cove in a small house
with my parants is still
with me. It was cozy and
had nice gardens of
flowers and some
vegetables. The woods
were quite near us and
many creatures passed by
close to us.

One night I awoke to
the most horrid screeches
and screams I ever
heard. The giberish
sounded familiar. I could
see flames outside my
window. My mother came
into my room with flames
on her dress and sparks
in her hair. She grabbed
me and pulled me to the
kitchen. Opening a small
door into our root celler
and pushed me in. The
door slamed shut and I
crawled to the nearest
outside wall, trying to
hear what was going on.

It was dark, and smoky
and very warm. I think
the thick stone walls
protected me. After a
long while I fell asleep.
When I woke it was very
quiet. Crawling to the
door I gave it a push,
and it opened for me.
Crawling out, I could not
believe my eyes. There
was nothing left of the
house or my parants.
Just the stone floor and
ashes. Every where there
were foot prints in the
ashes and dust. The only
thing left was our old
mailbox by the road.

Walking to it I sat on a
large rock nearby. I sat
there thinking ' what can
I do now, I need someone
to help me, where can I
go ? '

After a while ,getting
up and gathering my
courage, I started walking
towards Cove. From the
woods a foul smelling Orc
came running towards me
with a big ugly knife in
his hand. Throwing my
hands up to protect
myself, I saw a large
dog/wolf run up the road
and attack the orc. It
killed it quickly and
walked over near me and
sat down. As it watched
me a pretty lady came
rushing up the road
towards us. She said
something to the
dog/wolf and it lay down.

It licked my hand and
watched me. The pretty
Lady petted the dog/wolf
and sat down on a rock
next to me. 'And whats
your name dear." she
asked. I stuttered and
finally said, " I..... I
am called Tiffany. "

" Thats a nice name" she
said, The full moon was
just coming over the hill
behind me and looking up
she said, " I think we will
call you, Tiffany Moon,
would you like that ? "

I smiled and nodded. The
Lady was so nice and
friendly I knew she would
be my friend.

" My name is Lady
Lissa , and you are
coming to live with me "

Feeling relieved and safe
I took her hand and she
helped me up. With the
dog/wolf next to us we
started to walk towards
Cove. When we got to
her nice house, I met
wasn't her sister
Cymeril. We also became

good friends. Lissa was a humanist and her sister was a bard. They taught me skills of Magery and tried to teach me music. That didn't work. I love music but never could play any. My parants had taught me much of growing things and I still remember alll of it.

As I was growing up, I had the feeling that it would be nice to have my own home. My protectors helped me save enough for my first home. It was small but cozy. It was a tiny house in the woods east of Vesper. Later I bought a little larger one on the shore by Skara with a nice view of the water. And later on a large log house north of yew. And finally, to my best and present home. Dwelling with me are friends and helpers, also there are some cute and loving pets for me too. A very enjoyable home.

Till now this has been my life.

T.M.